In A Galaxy Far, Far Away

by Big Bravo

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Summary: As big as the galaxy is, The Force still connects to everyone and everything, leaving being its mark in history. These little takes are just the few that are all over the Galaxy. REQUESTS Are OPEN!

1. Introduction

A/N: this was an idea I've had in my head for a while, and I thought that I'd upload it.

As you may know I love writing SYOCs and Star Wars in particular. And I felt that even though I have some good ideas for stories, I feel like I've barely chipped the tip of a galaxy sized iceberg with the impossible amount of scenarios that could happen within the star wars universe.

So, I've decided to do a request like story, I'll be taking request of any and all ideas or whatever you guys have. OCs and canon characters are all acceptable in any situation in both Legends Lore and Canon history. I'll admit, this will be a lot of oneshots and headcanons and stuff that I'll write in my spare time, or when I have a writers block for my other stories.

AUs? Check. Fluff? Check. Headcanons? Check. Smut? Check. Romance? Check. Angst? Check. Humor? Check. Crack? Check. RP session? Check. Anything else? Check.

However, I must have some semblance of rules to ensure that it isn't complete Mary Sue chaos, so here they are below.

Request - I'll be taking requests through PMs only, no review requests. No exception.

Privacy - if you don't feel comfortable or anything for me to credit you for the request then say so in the PM for the request. And if this applies to reviewing as well just PM me your thoughts about

it.

Word size - These stories will mostly all be oneshots and be relatively short, being the most at 3000 words maximum. If I get a request that'll take longer than that I will either be ignoring it or splitting it into parts. Only exceptions will be smut, explained below.

Smut, pornography and fetishes - I'm good on writing smut, both romantic and sensual and hardcore. However, if you apply any fetishes that I deem inappropriate or shocking to the general audience I will not write it. That doesn't mean I won't do fetishes, it depends on me. I'll make sure that the chapter begins with a warning. These will mostly be above or near the word max, so they'll be the exception for the word count.

Characters - when I say characters I'll mean Canon, I'll explain OCs next. I'll use any Canon characters and I'll use them with OCs if you request. Any shipping or pairing will be fine and any Era will be good as well.

OCs - Here's the big bulk of the rules. I very much dislike Mary Sues and such, and I will not accept any requests that belong to that. Unlike my SYOCs, I won't go into full depth of the OCs backstory or anything, as I'll focus mostly on the present of this OC. Any relationship or request involving OCs, Canon characters or both will be fine too.

Credit - I'll ask if you want to be credited on the oneshot you sent. If not, I'll just address you as a fan with the chapters summary of the request.

That's it for the rules. To send a request please make the PM subject "Request - (Username)"

Here's a little sheet for more OC based request, you may keep it brief and its preferred if you
do.

Name:

Gender:

Age:

Species:

Bio:

Personality:

(Repeat if more OCs are present)

Era:

Other characters: (canon only)

Scenario/request:

For canon characters just send in a message saying whatever the

characters are and the scenario/request is. Example: "Anakin and Ahsoka go to a bar and Shenanigans ensue."

I hope you like this idea as much as I do, I know Request stories and drabbles have been a great success for other authors and I've wanted to do this for a while. I eagerly await for your requests, Big Bravi out, and may the force be with you.

2. Request 1

Request for TheHazardOfLove13 for her headcanon of Lando Calrissian being Poe Dameron's father. Hope you enjoy.

* * *

><p>Poe didn't really know his father well.<p>

Sure, he'd ask his mom who he was, and she'd tell him all these stories, and how he helped finally bring the end to the Empire. He had always assumed that it was Kes Dameron, who shared the same namesake as him, and whom he knew his mother married.

But that wasn't the case. Poe never saw his parents much during the civil war, he was raised by the pencil pushers and the unsung heroes of the Rebellion, waiting and hoping his parents came back safe and sound.

"Kes isn't your real father." She one day told him out of the blue, just about a year or so before her death. "It's someone named Lando Calrissian, he's in Cloud City in Bespin, go see him when you can."

"Why didn't you tell me this when I was older mom?" Poe replied. He was only 7, he wasn't ready to go by himself out to the Galaxy.

"I have a feeling that I won't be around longer." Shara wiped a coming tear away, getting emotional at the thought of leaving her son. "I wanted to know the truth before I was gone, your father doesn't know, and he can't. You have to do this by yourself when you're old enough, okay?"

Poe nodded, and was pulled into a hard and teary hug by his mom. Poe will find out the truth, eventually.

* * *

><p>Lando sighed as the doorbell was incessantly ringing and ringing, Lando specifically told his servants no visitors today. Regardless, ordered his droid to open his door.<p>

The former smuggler grumbled as he stood from his office and walked towards the center room of his private estate in Cloud City.

"Who is it at this hour comes knocking on my door like there's another damn Deathsta-" He stopped talking as a young man whom he's never seen was at the doorway, staring him down with question and uncertainty. Oddly, the kid looked familiar, features he's recognized from somewhere, he can't remember where though. Lando stared, before he talked again.

"Young man, do you mind why you're bothering me at this hour of the day?" Lando asked, hands on his hips.

"Well, I think you and me have something to talk about that important for both of us." The boy said, looking Lando dead in his brown eyes. "My name is Poe."

"I'm Lando, now why are you here?"

"Landoâ€¦" He chuckled, looking down and seeming to be reminiscing about something. "I think you may be my father, Mr. Calrissian."

Lando's face contorted to shock. _Oh Kriff._

* * *

><p>They both stared awkwardly at each other as the service droid poured down some drinks at the desk in Landos office, Lando examining the face of Poe, scrutinizing every blemish and hair of the boy. He cleared his throat as the droid finished and took a hearty gulp of the drink.<p>

"How old are you?"

"I'm going on 18, just a few months from now."

"Who's your mother Doe?" Lando questioned, drinking his cup again.

"It's _Poe_, and my mother is Shara Bey." Lando choked on his drink at the mention of the name, Poe took that as a realization that he knew her.

"Shara Bey, the pilot?" Poe nodded.

"You do know her, so you are my fatherâ€¦" Poe sipped his drink and grimaced at the flavor, the thing was too strong for Poe.

"I think that's right." Lando sighed, leaning back in his chair. "I see it now."

"See what?" Poe curiously commented.

"Your resemblance, to your mother. You look very much like her, I don't see anything that's me in you at all." Lando smirked. "Guess that's a good thing, huh sport?"

"Guess so." Poe answered. It was awkward and quiet as the two states meekly at the floor.

"How's your mother doing?"

Poe frowned as he told what happened to her. "She died. Some freak accident in her A-Wing about 10, 9 years ago."

Lando stood still as her heard the news of Shara. "I'm sorry to hear that."

"Thanks." Poe braced as he sipped his drink, managing to get most of it down his mouth. The two again listened to silence as the city lights glowed outside the window.

"What now?" Lando began, breaking the stillness.

"I don't know, I thought it was appease me in some sort of way, and I feel it did, in some sort of way." Poe looked at Lando. "I guess that's good. Mom said I should meet you some day, and I did meet you so I guess I'm done here."

Poe stood up and left the office, Lando say and watched as his newly known son said nothing.

"Hey kid." Lando called out. Poe stopped and turned around and viewed Lando for him to finish whatever he was going to say. "Make your mother proud."

Poe smiled and said a goodbye. "I will. Goodbye, Mr. Calrissian." Poe left the building and made his way to his ship, getting ready to leave back home. Lando stared out his window as he saw the shop take off Into the sky, finishing his drink.

After that, Lando hoped that Poe would do what he said and make his mother proud. And after that, Lando decided to make some holocalls to some old female associates first thing tomorrow.

* * *

><p>AN: finally finished! Hope you enjoyed this Hazard, I went a little more serious and angsty then I had originally intended but I had a great time writing it. As for my followers for my other stories, TRBH should be updated Sunday or Monday! And Stormrunner, your request is on the way.**

REQUEST ARE OPEN STILL! Just read chapter one for info!

May the force be with you! Big Bravo out.

End
file.